



THE BRISTOL COURIER

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BRISTOL, PA., MONDAY EVENING, JANUARY 28, 1935

DAILY WEATHER REPORT
Mostly cloudy probably light snow tonight and Tuesday; warmer tonight. Colder Tuesday night.

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COURTROOM SEETHES WITH EXCITEMENT: HAUPTMANN GRILLED

Defendant Faces Drumfire of Cross-Examination
By Wilentz

TRIP IS TOLD OF

Admits He "Held Out" On Wife As Far As Accounts Are Concerned

By James L. Kilgallen

I. N. S. Staff Correspondent
COURT ROOM, FLEMINGTON, N. J.,
Jan. 28—Bruno Richard Hauptmann resumed the stand today and defiantly faced the drumfire of cross-examination unleashed at him by Attorney General David T. Wilentz, the slim, dark-haired chief prosecutor for the State.

The court room seethed with suppressed excitement. Hauptmann took his place in the witness chair two minutes after Justice Thomas W. Treadwell ascended the bench.

Wilentz walked close to the witness chair and began his cross-examination.

Q.—Mr. Defendant, have you ever been in an airplane?

A.—Yes. One time in Los Angeles. Hauptmann explained he used the airplane on his trip to California.

Q.—Tell us about the trip.

A.—I went with Hans Kloppenberg.

Q.—How much did you pay to go in the airplane?

A.—I don't remember.

Q.—Did you go on a boat trip while in California?

A.—I don't remember.

Q.—You kept a careful account of your expenses on that trip didn't you?

A.—Yes.

Q.—And you kept a very careful account of all your other expenses; of your wife's expenses, your household and personal expenses, almost from the time you came to this country, didn't you?

A.—Yes.

Wilentz asked: "Were these books and these figures honest?"

Hauptmann answered: "All the figures in the books are true but I left some figures out."

The Attorney General had in his hand a book containing some of the defendant's records.

Q. (loudly)—Well, you will stand on the figures in the book, won't you?

A.—Yes. Only the money, I had some of the money from my wife.

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NOTICE OF MEETING

There will be a meeting this evening of the Bristol Stamp Club in the Presbyterian Church. All members are urged to attend.

TROOP MEETS

Junior Catholic Daughters, Troop No. 7, with Miss Frances McFadden as counsellor, held a meeting Friday evening at the home of Winifred Armstrong, Jefferson avenue. Games were played. Prizes were given to Margaret Mary Dunn, Virginia Peters and Mildred Clardy. Refreshments were enjoyed.

BAKE SALE

St. James's Episcopal Sunday School will hold a bake sale next Saturday, next to the A. & P. store, Mill street, starting at 11 o'clock.

HOSTESS TO KNITTERS

Miss Catherine Ferry, Spruce street, was hostess Saturday evening, at a knitting party at her home. Attendees were the Misses Regina Peters, Eileen Wilshire, Mary Frances Blanche, Regina Peters, Elizabeth Nelson, Elizabeth Mulligan, and Anna Brown. Refreshments were served.

TODAY'S YESTERDAYS

January 28

By International News Service
1521—Diet of Worms assembled. Had nothing to do with reducing or fishing.

1596—Sir Francis Drake died. Americans are still being defrauded by city slickers claiming to be able to collect a share of his mythical fortune for anybody named Drake.

1807—Pall Mall in London was first lighted with gas. But no matter how enlightened, English still pronounce it "Pell Mell."

1871—Paris surrendered to Germans.

1909—U. S. Control in Cuba ended.

1913—British suffragettes attacked Dublin Castle and the House of Commons. London, when British government dropped enthranchismen measures. Remember Emmeline Pankhurst?

1916—Louis D. Brandeis nominated to associate justice of the U. S. Supreme Court, arousing intense opposition.

1917—U. S. expeditionary force in Mexico under Pershing ordered to withdraw, with Villa uncaught.

1918—Lieut. Col. John McCrae, Canadian poet and physician died in Flanders field. He wrote "In Flanders Fields."

NATIONAL GUARDSMEN PATROL OHIO PEN



Members of the Ohio National Guard were ordered on duty inside the Ohio Penitentiary at Columbus to maintain order following the action of Governor Martin L. Davey in suspending Warden Preston E. Thomas for 30 days pending an investigation of prison conditions.

NEWTOWN PAYS HONOR TO BOROUGH OFFICIALS

Testimonial Dinner is Held and Speeches are Made

250 ATTEND THE AFFAIR

LATEST NEWS ---

Received by International News Service Leased Wires.

START DELIVERY OF NEW ELECTRIC LOCOMOTIVES

New Type of Engine Will Soon Be Operating Through Here

ORDER 28 IN ALL

HUNTING FOR KARPIS

Saginaw, Mich., Jan. 28.—The hunt for Alvin Karpis, public enemy No. 1, and his companion Harry Campbell, turned to Michigan once more today as State police blocked roads in the Saginaw-Flint area. The man-hunt took new life when filling station attendant on the outskirts of Saginaw informed police two suspicious men appeared at his station and were continuing southward. The men, he said, carried in the machine what appeared to be a machine gun.

George A. Walton, headmaster of George School, was the guest speaker. John S. Wright, president of the Chamber of Commerce, was master of ceremonies. The dinner was given to further a community spirit among organizations of the town. Dr. W. A. Roberts, president of the school board, gave a brief talk. Other speakers were: Charles V. Urban, fire chief, who gave a history of the fire company; Joseph Mulhern, president of the fire company; William Tomlinson, chief burgess; Russell Bond, president of borough council; Dr. Charles M. Thompson, borough physician, and Dr. A. J. Strathie, chairman of the committee in charge of the affair. Other members of the committee were Morris Savidge and George A. Hill.

The invocation was given by the Rev. Jacob Avery Long, pastor of the

Continued on Page Four

Edgelyite Surprised At A Freedom Party Saturday

EDGELY, Jan. 28—Miss Helen McLaughlin, Riverview avenue, Edgely, was pleasantly surprised Saturday evening, when she was tendered a freedom party at the home of Miss Josephine Manherz, Riverview avenue.

A delightful evening was spent playing cards and dancing. Prizes were awarded for cards. Refreshments were served.

Senior Class of B. H. S. Has Card Party at Silber Home

The senior class of Bristol high school, held a card party Saturday evening at the home of Franklin Silber, Jefferson avenue. The party was given for the benefit of the year book. Ten tables of players were formed and the games pinochle, "500" rham and bridge were played.

Some of the prize winners were: Louise Smoyer, Anna Eastlack, Dorothy Lerman, Arlene Woolman, Mary Smoyer.

Refreshments were served, and a sum was realized.

Irene Dunne Comes To The Grand in "Sweet Adeline"

"Sweet Adeline," the sensational musical comedy hit by Jerome Kern and Oscar Hammerstein II that set all New York a-whistling, now comes to the screen as the latest of the Warner Bros. gigantic musical specials, and is scheduled as the feature attraction at the Grand Theatre tonight and bridge.

Irene Dunne, favorite singing star of both stage and screen, will appear in the stellar role, supported by an exceptionally talented cast of comedy and dramatic players.

The picture is laid in the glamorous Broadway theatrical district; a fashionable trysting place for young bloods, and their lady loves on the outskirts of the city and in a picturesquely Hothouse beer garden of the gay nineties.

The story is the thrilling romance of the charming daughter of a Hothouse beer garden proprietor who is ardently wooed by a Broadway song plugger and a Major in the U. S. Army. Irene Dunne has the role of the beer garden songbird, with Donald Woods portraying the young song writer.

AID TO MEET

The Ladies' Aid Society of Bristol M. E. Church will hold a meeting this evening at the home of Mrs. Laura Thornton, 581 Bath street, at eight o'clock. Election of officers will occur.

SALE POSTPONED

Owing to inclement weather on Saturday, the bake sale which the Camp Fire Girls were to hold at O'Boyle's store, Farragut avenue and Monroe street, was postponed until a future date.

Saves His Wife Some Work

By the Stroller

A Hulmeville councilman is most thoughtful as far as preventing extra work for his wife is concerned.

It so happens that the telephone in this particular household is located on the second floor. A few days ago the telephone bell rang, and the husband working about the lawn heard it. His shoes were dirty "so why track through the house?"

Hurrying to secure a ladder, he placed it against a second-story window, and proceeded to climb up. After answering the summons he made his exit in the same manner.

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BRAIN INSTITUTE DEVELOPS "THOUGHT-CAMERA," CHECKS THE POWER OF THE HUMAN MIND

By LINDEY PARROTT
(International News Service Staff Correspondent)

MOSCOW, Jan. 28—(INS)—Human thought has been photographed.

A band of irregular lines traced on a sensitive plate in the Moscow Institute of the Brain is the world's first record in black and white of the actual working of man's mind during a period of sustained mental effort.

The Soviet Union's new "thought-camera," a delicate instrument which picks up the tiny electric waves sent out by the brain and records them photographically was the device used to expose, for the first time, what happens inside the skull when a man thinks.

The currents vary drastically when the brain is idle and when it is active, the machine has proved. And practical application of the novel method of "thought recording," in the opinion of the scientists who conduct the Institute, may eventually lead to perfected diagnosis of mental ailments with a far higher percentage of cures than today.

For, since the electrical activity of the various centers of the brain can be measured, they argue, it should be possible to determine which are atrophied or abnormal in their functioning and to apply corrective measures.

That the mind generates tiny currents has been known to science for some time, but only since the development of the "thought-camera" has it been possible to record their fluctuations and intensity. With the device, many experiments have been made on animals, registering their brain reactions to such physical stimuli as light, heat and cold. But only within the past few months have humans served as the subject of testing.

They established that the cortex of the brain (the upper section in which the intelligence is supposed to lodge) is constructed unevenly and has more than 200 different functional zones. Whereas earlier scientists (some of whom believed in phrenological theories of "bumps" of various qualities) based their conclusions upon experiments with a few brains this Institute is carrying on mass experimentation.

Currently the Institute has more than 40 human brains on hand. They are gathered from hospitals—from accident wards principally, since deceased brains are useless for study.

With a machine constructed at the Institute which resembles nothing more than a huge and accurate ham-slicer, these brains are cut into more than 20,000 layers, twenty microns thick. The slices are studied microscopically and arrangement of the cells noted and compared. Greatly enlarged photographs are filed away.

Some day, comparison of the varying cell arrangement of the brains may, like the study of electric currents of the mind, yield a clue to the physical nature of intelligence.

So far there is no answer to the fundamental question—or only negative answers. Size and weight, it has been determined, have nothing to do with the working capacity of the brain. The largest and heaviest studied at the Institute is that of an idiot.

Anatole France, records show, had a brain as small and light as a chimpanzee's.

The Institute's collection of brains is extensive. It ranges from the pinpoint brain of a mollusc, through those of monkeys and large carnivores to those of brilliant men and women. A. V. Lunacharsky, first Soviet Commissar of Education, whose ashes lie in the wall of the Kremlin, willed his brain to the Institute. So did Clara Zetkin, Meninsky, chief of the OGPU and Maykovsky, well-known Soviet poet. Casts of these brains have been made and they themselves have been subjected to the slicing process.

Lenin's brain is the chief treasure of the Institute. It has been cut into more than 20,000 pieces, but no cast is on display. The slices are kept under seal and only Dr. Foch, on his occasional visits to Moscow, is permitted to examine them.

Mr. Parrott's series on Soviet Russian scientific wonders will be continued at an early date.

STATE PROVIDES PRESERVE MERCURY TEN BELOW HERE; 19 AT EMILIE

Will Do Planting On Bowman's Hill Near Washington Crossing

Man Found Frozen to Death At Bedminster Township

ON 100-ACRE PORTION

Now all the wild flowers native to Pennsylvania are going to be set growing on the recently established

Bowman's Hill State Wild Flower Preserve, 12 miles up the Delaware River from Trenton—100-acre portion of Washington Crossing State Park.

On that hill still flourish the only living witnesses of the encampment from which Washington's men set forth, on Christmas night in 1776, to change the fortunes of the Revolutionary War by winning the Battle of Trenton. Those living witnesses are ancient hemlock and oak, still looking downward from the high hillsides southward toward Washington Crossing.

Planting already started will be continued when spring comes by a committee created by the Council for the Preservation of Natural Beauty in Pennsylvania, of which Mrs. C. C. Zantinger, of Chestnut Hill, is president. Already this committee has brought about the transplanting of hundreds of ferns, of 15 different varieties.

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MANY ENJOY COASTING

A man was found frozen to death, and the mercury dipped to new lows in this area in the cold snap which gripped Bucks and adjacent counties during the past 48 hours. Snow plows and gangs of highway employees are still endeavoring to free the highways of snow drifts. This work has become particularly difficult due to the extremely low temperatures.

The man frozen was E. Barndt, 41, Perkasie R. D. No. 2, Bedminster Township. The body was found in a snow drift about a half mile from his home at nine o'clock yesterday morning by two neighbors. Barndt had been drinking heavily, and returned to his home Saturday afternoon. His wife reprimanded him for his indulgence, and there was an exchange of words between the couple, according to Mrs. Barndt. Barndt left the house about six o'clock Saturday night, and was not seen again until his body was found yesterday morning. Mrs. Barndt told her story to Doylestown state police, and Bucks County coroner Dr. John J. Swoosley.

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MANY REMEMBERED IN WILL OF LATE MRS. MacKENZIE

Wife of District Attorney is Bequeathed Teakwood Table and Furs

THE COLEMAN ESTATE

Sons Are Named in Will of the Late Frank Stattler, of Newtown

DOYLESTOWN, Jan. 28—Mrs. Edward G. Biester, wife of Assistant District Attorney Edward G. Biester, of this place, was bequeathed jewelry, teakwood table and furs, according to the will of her grandmother, Caroline M. MacKenzie, of Bensalem, which was probated in the Register of Wills' office here, this week.

Mrs. MacKenzie, who died December 15, left a personal estate of \$5000 and upwards, and real estate holdings valued at \$500 in Bristol township. Other individual bequests follow: Dr. Arthur Mac

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Serrill D. Detlefson, Managing Editor

Ellis E. Ratcliffe, Secretary

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MONDAY, JANUARY 28, 1935

A KING WANTS A WIFE

Evidently some of our American girls who have hastened to attach themselves to a European princely title—some one has lately said that all that some princes need to carry their titles is possession of a little farm, a cow, a pig and a horse—and their millions to a dash to a Don Juan might better have waited. It appears now that there is a kingly title on the market.

King Zog of Albania is the only bachelor sovereign in the world. He is spoken of as being lonely. He is 39 years old and has been a king for seven years, previously serving as president of the republic for three years. It was his mother's dying request that he provide an heir to the throne. So now, according to reports, he is scanning the American marriage market. He makes only two conditions. One is that "she" must be personally attractive. As to that, we can assure King Zog that the American marriage market is well supplied with material that must inevitably be attractive to any gentleman of discernment. The other condition is that "she" must have an income of at least a million a year. Well, we have a few who can still qualify. It might even be that some of our American princesses would be pleased to trade off their present incumbrances for something ranking higher.

They are pretty rough and wild in Albania. They are mountaineers and fighters and some of them indulge in brigandage on the side. Doubtless, too, they are picturesque. And some persons have been known to squander millions for attainment of that. Life in Albania might not be too dull—with Paris never far away.

RIGHTS AND DUTIES

Our faith in freedom is based on the belief that every human soul has its own sovereign rights—rights that are not merely granted by society but are an essential of the human character. Since society is nothing apart from the men and women of which it is fashioned, it can never ignore this right of freedom without courting its own destruction.

Yet this freedom is not the freedom for men to do as they please. Even in primitive society this freedom is denied, and the complex demands of civilization deny it in a thousand ways. When men agree to live together for the sake of work or happiness, they set limits to their behavior and agree to live beneath a code and law.

Yet the right of freedom remains. It is a right not to natural but to spiritual freedom. Its most vital doctrine is that men have the right to think as they please.

Man as a member of society has duties rather than rights. As an individual his rights are supreme. The problem of society is to appoint to each man his duties while scrupulously protecting his rights. For in the right of men to think as they please lies the only hope for the endurance and perfection of society.

Even Secretary Roper ought to have been able to think up a better one than that about the administration defending the country from socialism.

And now, of course, it's all over in the Saar but the shooting.

Echoes of The Past

By Louise White Watson

Along the Way

The little, old whitewashed school building standing just back from those three pine trees there by Moon's nursery, Lower Makefield, with those clumsy, double desks jammed against the wall, leaving no aisle by the windows; the shutters barred, a pin running into hole that secured the fastening, and which, by the way, some one must go outside in order to push that pin through; the tin water-bucket and accompanying tin-cup; cracks in the floor wide enough for Mother Mouse to bring her offspring up into the parade grounds after the pupils had gone happily home, swinging another product of tin; the dinner-pail; the little "entry," with hooks awaiting the hanging of their hats and coats, and on brisk winter day when the thermometer stood hesitating whether to seek lower depths, or to let well enough alone, throwing around those same outer garments a cold wrapping

that caused the teacher to appoint a committee to bring them into the warmth of the building where the old cracked cylinder stove was doing its best credit, so that the first inch of frost might be coaxed into banishment—well, Echo, you have witnessed many such scenes and called out from rock and dell hearty protest. Did those wise men on the Board stop and listen? Surely, for shortly a new edifice arose, with back turned to the road that the attention of the pupils might not be diverted from those pages that meant little or nothing to some, save as a task that teacher expected you to get somehow or other. Bless your hearts, you of those olden days! There were times when the teacher would gladly have heaped all of those sleep-droning epistles into one corner of that little "entry" and have shouted forth the invitation "Come! Let's go a-Maying! There's wealth awaiting us!"

Later

Later the ruling powers, prodded into action by the dignitaries at Harrisburg, or some other seat of learning, decided "We are way behind the times. We must throw all these little, one-room schools out and consolidate, consolidate!" My, my! Have we been asleep?" Then the new \$75,000 public school building began to blossom, at least in the press. Some declared for, some against. The proposed plan was on. Nothing could stop it, and today, just a short distance from the Pine Grove school house, and the Oak Grove school house, hugging the skirts of Yardley, arose the structure, so pretentious that the little abandoned school houses whistled in amazement. Class-rooms, assembly rooms, running water. Sanitation presiding with such stern demeanor that even the brooms, once guests of honor, blushed deeply when they learned their days of usefulness were over, just an occasional turn now and then. And the architecture of this building is such that further additions may be added when an overcrowded condition suggests still another change. Echo, did you, too, declare there was a "peig" in the school room. To her vehement protest, he pointed to the desk of the boy nearby, and on investigating, she found a little pig asleep in the desk. But why try more? On learning the little pet had been brought by its master to save its life—having overheard his father saying the pig must be killed—she quieted the little sobbing boy by telling him her backyard would be glad to have the pig to live with it for a time at least. Beginning in a big polyglot school east of the Bowery, her work soon became recognized by leading educators and she was placed as a critic teacher in the Speyer school, of the teachers' college of Columbia University. She is said to have had that brilliant, humorous outlook on life and that really delicate observation of character, as shown in her school work and her writings that caused a heavy loss when she passed on, yet comparatively young. How the East Side missed her!

ing, "Wiser heads than mine have deemed it for the good of the oncoming generations. No need of quoting any Lincolns, Websters, now. They belong to the past!"

A Tribute

No, not a tribute to any of the Bucks County teachers, for were one to open the door for Memory to enter, she would find so many warm-hearted teachers, sunny, patient, even against heavy odds, that the Courier would despair and would declare its space inadequate for my many tributes to Bucks County teachers. It is of Myra Kelly, whose death occurred April 1910. You recall she taught for many years in the schools in the East Side, in New York City. Her pupils were mostly of the immigrant Jews, quick-witted, responsive and appealing to her human sympathy. They afforded her a background for those many delightful stories of the Jewish boy or girl, contributed by her to the Century. She was at home with them and they with her. Do you recall, in one of her stories, where one of her boys declared there was a "peig" in the school room. To her vehement protest, he pointed to the desk of the boy nearby, and on investigating, she found a little pig asleep in the desk. But why try more? On learning the little pet had been brought by its master to save its life—having overheard his father saying the pig must be killed—she quieted the little sobbing boy by telling him her backyard would be glad to have the pig to live with it for a time at least. Beginning in a big polyglot school east of the Bowery, her work soon became recognized by leading educators and she was placed as a critic teacher in the Speyer school, of the teachers' college of Columbia University. She is said to have had that brilliant, humorous outlook on life and that really delicate observation of character, as shown in her school work and her writings that caused a heavy loss when she passed on, yet comparatively young. How the East Side missed her!

That Leisure Hour

Dr. William M. Lewis, president of Lafayette College, Easton, in speaking of the unemployed, said that Lafayette College recently opened a class for unemployed men over a certain age, and that over 100 entered the class. He questions if it is not up to the educators to solve more definitely the leisure hour of the many. "To be out of hire is not necessarily to be out of work," Dr. Lewis contends. Dr.

Wilentz then asked a number of interesting questions about Mrs. Gretta Henckel, a comely matron Hauptmann met at Hunter's Island. During the questioning Mrs. Hauptmann kept her eyes on the floor.

Q.—When was the first time you met Mrs. Henckel?

A.—In July 1932 at Hunter's Island.

Q.—Was her husband there when you first met her?

A.—I don't remember.

Q.—Don't you remember that you met her husband two weeks after you met Mrs. Henckel?

A.—I guess that is right.

Q.—Who introduced you to Mrs. Henckel?

A.—It doesn't need much introducing out there.

Wilentz suddenly switched his line of attack, asking:

"How did it feel to suddenly find \$14,600 in gold?"

"I felt excited," Hauptmann replied. "I had never seen so much gold before."

Q.—Why didn't you show it to your wife, too?

A.—I didn't want to get her excited too.

At one stage Hauptmann smiled faintly.

Wilentz then fired another verbal shot at the witness.

"You think this is a joke, don't you?"

A.—No, I am very earnest.

Q.—Well, you weren't very honest with your wife, were you? She had slaved for you and bought the furniture for the house and helped you save, yet you held money from her, isn't that right?

A.—That has nothing to do with the

Montgomery County, \$127.83. What must that octagon building, said to be

the oldest school house in Bucks County, on the Swamp Road, in Lower Sheepshead, stand up under Wilentz's severe cross fire or will he break?

It is to be a matching of wits between the iron-willed Hauptmann and a prosecutor just about his own age who is fired with the conviction the man he is interrogating is the lone kidnapper and killer of baby Lindbergh.

The slim, dark-complexioned Wilentz said Hauptmann has already broken down "in a small way" and that he will admit he lied in more important matters before the day is done.

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money. She did not once turn to look at the artist or the portrait, her eyes never left Hauptmann.

Q.—Why didn't you tell your wife? A.—Why should I get her excited? I was keeping it as a surprise for her.

Q.—When you found more than \$14,600 in gold, what did you do? Were you glad, happy, or what?

A.—(smiling faintly)—No, why should I be?

Wilentz picked up a small German-American dictionary from the prosecution table and asked Hauptmann: "You knew when you were brought to jail here that spelling of words in the ransom notes would have something to do with this case?"

"Well," answered Hauptmann, "they made me think so in the Bronx."

Q.—Didn't you send for this German-American dictionary?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Wasn't it for the purpose of learning to spell "signature" and other words misspelled in the ransom notes?

A.—No.

Wilentz unfurled a chart on the wall showing the word "singnature" as it appeared (meaning signature) in the ransom note. The Attorney General pointed at the chart and demanded:

"Was it your habit to spell 'signature' that way? You had considerable trouble with your 'n's, didn't you?"

"No," said Hauptmann.

Q.—Would it surprise you to know you had spelled words with the "n's" misspelled?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Handing Hauptmann a slip of paper, "That is an old check of yours, isn't it?"

A.—Yes.

FLEMINGTON, N. J., Jan. 28—Hauptmann, versus Wilentz. That is the big situation today at the trial of Bruno Richard Hauptmann as Attorney General David T. Wilentz resumed his searching cross-examination of the man accused of murdering the Lindbergh baby. It is a situation full of possibilities. Will Hauptmann stand up under Wilentz's severe cross fire or will he break?

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"THE LADY DANCES" by MARGE STANLEY

SYNOPSIS

"An American expression," Mark explained smilingly. "It means an Indian custom, I think. It means simply—well, ceasing to quarrel." Vanya nodded her understanding. "A glass of port, then," she said. Mark ordered; he noticed that both Hong and Shene had their eyes on the table, though Loring's back was turned. "I thought your dancing was—more than excellent," he remarked, as the girl sipped her wine. "Thank you." "It deserves a better audience than this." "The audience is none of my choosing!" "I can well believe that," conceded Mark. "What puzzles me is why you don't leave all this." "Do you think I haven't tried?"



"What do you think brought me to Shene's Cove?" asked Mark. "I know you've tried. I don't see why you failed."

"There were reasons enough," he said. "Your persistence does you credit. You're either inhumanly stubborn or you've an interest I don't as yet understand."

"I'm stubborn, all right," allowed Mark. "It's a family trait. But as to the interest, what do you think brought me to Shene's Cove?"

"I never stopped to wonder. People—men—circulate all through the islands."

"Taulanga—yes," said Mark. "Or even Nukualofa. But why Shene's Cove?"

"Do you mean—me? How could you possibly have known?"

"A dock-hand in Honolulu recognized the *Purpose*," Mark replied. "Not much of a clue, but it served."

Vanya looked at her American admirer with a half-quizzical, half-doubtful expression in her black eyes. She leaned back in her chair, fingering her scarcely-touched glass of port.

"Do you know, I'm almost convinced," she said, turning toward him. With the movement her enveloping gown parted. "But I still don't see why," she continued.

Mark deliberately turned his gaze to the long, slim, silk-clad figure exposed by her movement. She flushed a trifle, and rearranged her robe.

"That's why!" he said tersely.

"Oh, that's ridiculous!"

"I don't mean you—er, looks. Even I would hardly chase a good looker over the entire Coral Sea. I mean you—"

He paused. Vanya was again staring at him with that intent, serious expression so characteristic of her.

"I thought your appearance attractive on the San Francisco dock," he continued. "I still think so. I think even more than that now."

"And you say you came here for such a reason?"

In a Personal Way

INTERESTING bits of news mainly about people you know. A chronicle of the activities of the people of Bristol; their goings and comings. . . .

CHRISTENING

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Angus Gillies, Jr., Cleveland street, was christened William Innes Gillies, Sunday, in the Presbyterian Church. Sponsors were Mrs. George Gensbauer and William Gillies. Rev. S. Brooks Knowlton, pastor, performed the rite. Mr. and Mrs. Gillies were hosts at a dinner party in celebration of the event. Guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Angus Gillies, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. William Gillies and daughters Blanche and Betty, Mr. and Mrs. George Gensbauer and son George, Jr., Mrs. Theodore Curlen and sons Fred, Joseph and George Curlen.

LOCALITE INJURED

Alexander Mackay, East Circle, while cranking an automobile, Saturday, had the misfortune to break his right arm.

AWAY ON VISITS

Mrs. Thomas Waters, Buckley street, spent last week in Mauch Chunk, as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. M. E. McGinley; and in Jersey City, N. J., where she visited Captain and Mrs. P. J. McGee.

The week-end was spent by Mrs. Patrick Quigley and daughter, Miss Rita Quigley, Bath street, in Bayonne, N. J., where they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Mulligan.

Mrs. William Armstrong, Monroe street, last week terminated a lengthy stay in Baltimore, Md., where she was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Armstrong.

Roy Jenks, Jefferson avenue, was a visitor during the week-end of his mother, Mrs. Ida Stackhouse, Trenton, N. J.

Miss Elizabeth Bailey, 228 Mulberry street, has just returned from a six weeks' stay with relatives in New York. Miss Harriet Bailey was a guest for several days of Mrs. Frank H. Fitzgerald, Trenton, N. J.

Fred Bryner, North Radcliffe street, was a guest during last week of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Bryner, Germantown.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert P. Moore, 324 Taft street, spent several days last week in Collingdale, at the home of Mrs. M. E. Emerick, and while there on Saturday attended the funeral of Mrs. Moore's mother, Mrs. Thomas Doherty.

Edward Bullitt, North Radcliffe street, passed the week-end in Passaic, N. J., with relatives.

Several days last week were spent by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Holsneck, Otter street, in Elizabeth, N. J., where they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Holsneck.

William Conley, 239 McKinley street, has been spending the past two weeks in Trenton, N. J., with Mr. and Mrs. William B. Grady.

VISITING AT LOCAL HOMES

Guests over the week-end of William Updyke and his daughter, Miss Bertha Updyke, Washington street, were Miss Verna Purcell, Lansdowne, and Miss Grace Purcell, Jeffersonville. Howard Bonsall, Washington, D. C., passed Sunday at the Updyke residence.

Miss Rita McGee, Rosemont College,

Frank Addeo, Philadelphia, passed the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fleo, Lafayette street.

Visitors last week of Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Mitchener, Swain street, were Mrs. Charles Haines, Burlington, N. J.; Charles Dodson and daughter, Miss Alice Dodson, Upper Darby, and Thomas Hall, Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Heilman, 1606 Wilson avenue, had as guests during last week Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Kirshner, Hollingsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Nicolas Rotus, Philadelphia, were visitors during the week-end of Mr. and Mrs. Marvel Durham, 1007 Pond street.

Miss Margaret Goheen, Upper Darby, will be a guest during the week of Miss Eleanor Armstrong, 310 Jefferson avenue.

Ray Daniels, Philadelphia, was a guest for several days of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Saranzak, Pond street.

Mrs. Margaret Stewart, Astoria, L. I., will pass the latter part of the week with her family on Cedar street.

HOME FROM HOSPITAL

Mrs. Sebastian Kueny and baby son, Tacony, have returned from the private hospital of Dr. J. Wagner.

RAINBOW CLUB GROUP CONDUCTS A SOCIAL AT MacPHERSON HOME

W. Shores Secures Score of 775 in Pinochle; Refreshments Feature

Members of the Rainbow Club conducted a card party Friday evening at the home of Mrs. Duncan MacPherson, East Circle.

Pinochle was played, prizes awarded and refreshments served.

Highest scorers were: W. Shores, 775; Mrs. William Downing, 755; Mrs. MacPherson, 752; J. Dunn, 745; William Downing, 721.

Classified Advertising

Department

Announcements

Deaths

DOUGLASS—At Philadelphia, Pa., January 26, 1935, Bertie E. Douglass, husband of Bertha E. Douglass. Relatives and friends, the Western Savings Fund Society of Philadelphia and all organizations of which he was a member, are invited to the funeral, Wednesday, January 30th, at 2 p. m., from his late residence, Main street, Hulmeville, Pa. Interment in Beechwood Cemetery. Friends may call Tuesday evening.

Funeral Directors

UNDERTAKER—William L. Murphy, Est., 316 Jefferson avenue, Bristol, Pa. Phone 2412

Personals

HELEN—Meet me same place at nine. I'll surely bring Wrigley's Spearmint. It does help like you said, Bill.

Business Service

Business Services Offered

KEYS—Made for any lock. Tools sharpened. Saws filed. R. D. Compton, 112 Pond street, Bristol.

Employment

Help Wanted—Female

MOTHER'S HELPER—Room & board, small conz. home, \$12 month. Write Mrs. Rillo, 2018 N. 56th St., Phila., or call Greenwood 3955.

Situations Wanted—Male

BOOKKEEPER—And office man, experienced, wants clerical position, either all or part time. Auxilious to secure employment. Write Box 24, Courier Office.

Merchandise

Articles for Sale

NEUWEILER'S—Keg beer, 1/4, \$3.75; 1/6, \$3; 1/8, \$2.25. Valentine, West Bristol.

Real Estate for Rent

Apartments and Flats

APARTMENTS—4 and 6 rooms, furnished. Apply to Charles LaPolla, 1418 Farragut Ave., Bristol, Phone 652.

Houses for Rent

HOUSE—7 rooms, electric, bath, \$12. U-do Your Part. I-line, John P. Taylor.

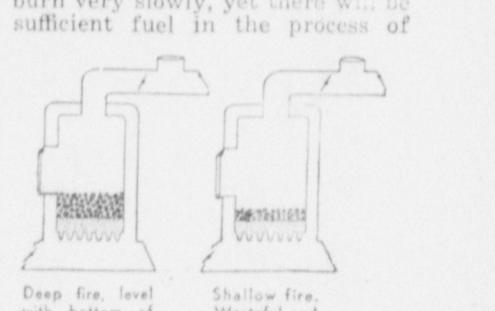
HEATING HINTS

... by John Barclay

ONE mistake that a great many home owners make is in not putting enough coal on the fire. This is a false economy. A thin, skimpy fire not only burns up too fast, goes out more easily, and causes many unnecessary trips to the cellar, but it also wastes fuel.

For the most economical operation, always put on enough fuel to keep the fire-bed level with the bottom of the fire-door.

In mild weather you can leave a little heavier accumulation of ash on the grate. The fire will then burn very slowly, yet there will be sufficient fuel in the process of



burning to provide ample heat in case of a sudden drop in the outside temperature. And remember, whenever you put on fresh coal, always leave an exposed spot of live coal directly in front of the fire-door to act as a pilot light to ignite the gases arising from the fresh coal. (5)

BUSINESS

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

No Charge for Use of Funeral Home

HARVEY S. RUE EST.

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

314 CEDAR ST. PHONE 617

Robert C. Rueh, Sec.

PHILA. EXPRESS

DAILY TRIPS

FARRUGGIO'S EXPRESS

901 MANSION ST. DIAL 2953

Philadelphia 7 N. Front St.

Phone Market 3548

Use the Classified Columns of The Courier for Quick and Gratifying Results

Rosemont, will arrive this week to pass a week's vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. McGee, Beaver street.

Eugene McCole, Reading, will pass the latter part of the week visiting John McCole, Garden street.

Sunday guests of William Smith, Bristol Park, were Mr. and Mrs. William Hibbs, Oxford Valley.

Miss Julia LaPolla, Philadelphia, passed the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas LaPolla, Wood street.

Miss Marie Scheffey, Trenton, N. J., has been a guest for several days of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Crohe, Sr., McKinley street.

SUNDAY DINNER SUGGESTIONS

By ANN PAGE

MARKETING for Sunday dinner becomes increasingly difficult as meat prices continue to rise. In general, prices of smoked meats, ham, pork and poultry have advanced less than those of beef and lamb. A little meat and plenty of vegetables would be the best for budget and health-minded folks, for many vegetables are very cheap — particularly potatoes, parsnips, turnips, carrots, beets, onions, cabbage and kale. A salad or fruit dessert is a desirable addition to a main course using only root vegetables.

Navel oranges, bananas, grapefruit and apples are plentiful and inexpensive. The first rhubarb and strawberries are available for very special occasions.

Here are three menus at different price levels made up from seasonable foods:

Low Cost Dinner

Stuffed Pork Chops

Mashed Potatoes Creamed Onions

Bread and Butter

Baked Apples

Tea or Coffee Milk

Medium Cost Dinner

Chuck Pot Roast of Beef

Potatoes Carrots Onions

Cole Slaw

Bread and Butter

Taploca Cream

Tea or Coffee Milk

Very Special Dinner

Fruit Juice Cocktail

Fried Chicken

Browned Sweet Potatoes

Cauliflower with Parsley Butter

Stuffed Tomato Salad

Hot Biscuits and Butter

Coffee Bavarian

Coffee Milk

Stomach Gas

One dose of ADLERIKA quickly relieves gas bloating, cleans out BOTH upper and lower bowels, allows you to eat and sleep good. Quick, thorough action yet gentle and entirely safe.

ADLERIKA

Hoffman's Cut Rate Store. (Advertisement.)

YOUR Signature IS GOOD FOR CASH

You will prefer Tus to ordinary cough remedies because it acts quicker.

FOR SALE AT ALL DRUG STORES

Wholesale Distributor, SMITH, KLINE & FRENCH

Philadelphia

Dial 517 Open Friday from 7 to 9 P. M.

GRAND

BRISTOL Monday and Tuesday

IRENE DUNNE in

“Sweet Adeline”

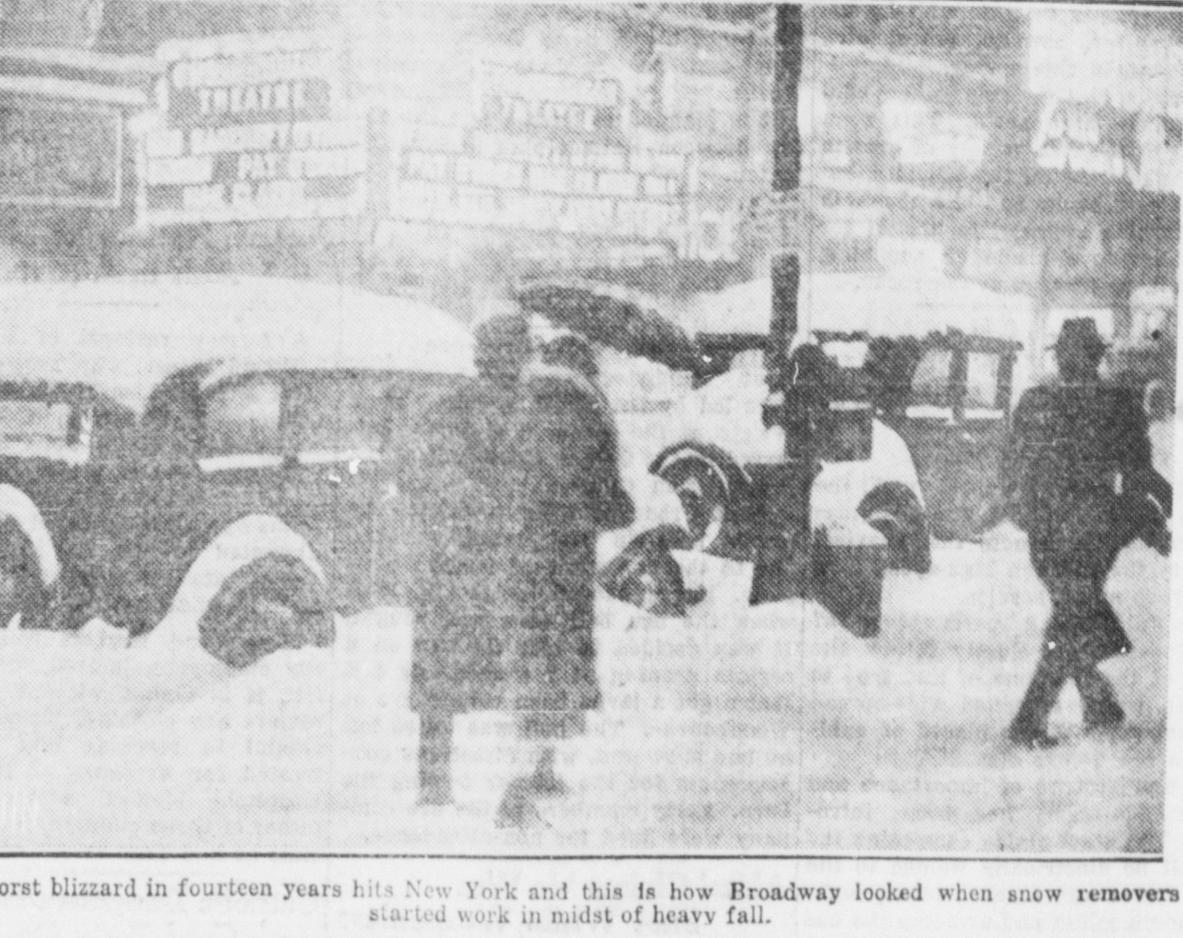
A picture and a story of yesteryear. Songs, dances, and mirth, with pathos. Based on the famous and beloved song.

Also Showing: “Intimate Views of Hollywood”

“South Pole or Bust,” A Smashing Good Comedy

News Events of the Day

The Great White Way Goes Really White



Worst blizzard in fourteen years hits New York and this is how Broadway looked when snow removers started work in midst of heavy fall.

Food SPECIALS for SAVINGS

Right Here in Your Neighborhood Grocers

Choice meats can be purchased for less money than in any other town in the metropolitan area

A Broad Statement, But True

Read the COURIER'S FOOD SECTION on Thursday

COMPARE THE PRICES WITH THOSE IN OTHER LOCALITIES

By EDDIE SULLIVAN and CHARLIE SCHMIDT



DINKY DARTS THROUGH THE DOOR TO HEADQUARTERS FROM THE PHONE IN THE LOWER HALL

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SPORT

SPORTSMEN READY TO BACK HORSE RACING LAW

By Robert T. Paul
I. N. S. Sports Writer

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 28.—(INS)—Pennsylvania sportsmen are ready to pour an estimated \$2,000,000 into the Commonwealth's relief coffers if the Legislature legalizes horse racing and betting, according to Rep. Charles C. A. Baldi, Jr., Philadelphia, whose ninth horse racing bill is now before the Legislature.

"The people of Pennsylvania want horse racing," said Baldi. "I've come to this conclusion after a thorough study of the situation. A check on the attendance at the Maryland tracks disclosed that 80 per cent of the crowds are from Pennsylvania. A large percentage of those who daily frequent the New York tracks also are from this state. During the winter season thousands of Pennsylvanians visit the Florida tracks."

"Why force this vast number of Pennsylvanians to spend their money outside the State? Let's make it legal to attend horse racing and bet on the outcome right here in Pennsylvania."

Baldi said his bill combines the best features of the regulations controlling the sport in Kentucky, Florida, Illinois and New York. The bill calls for a daily rental fee of \$6,000. In addition, the State would collect one percent of all the money taken in by the pari-mutuel machines and ten per cent of the gate receipts irrespective of the Federal tax. There would be a 100-day racing program under the supervision of a commission of three members, appointed by the Governor; not more than two from the same political party. The commissioners would receive a salary of \$6,000 with the chairman drawing an extra \$500.

A 100 day racing program would permit three tracks to operate. Probably there would be one track in the Philadelphia District, another in Pittsburgh and the third up-state.

"A \$60,000 fund would be available for the commission as soon as the bill is passed," Baldi said. "This would be the limit of the commission's expenses the entire year. As soon as the receipts reach this amount, all additional revenue would be made available immediately for welfare purposes. I estimate a fund of \$2,000,000 would pour into the general fund through the medium of racing, gate receipts alone providing \$600,000."

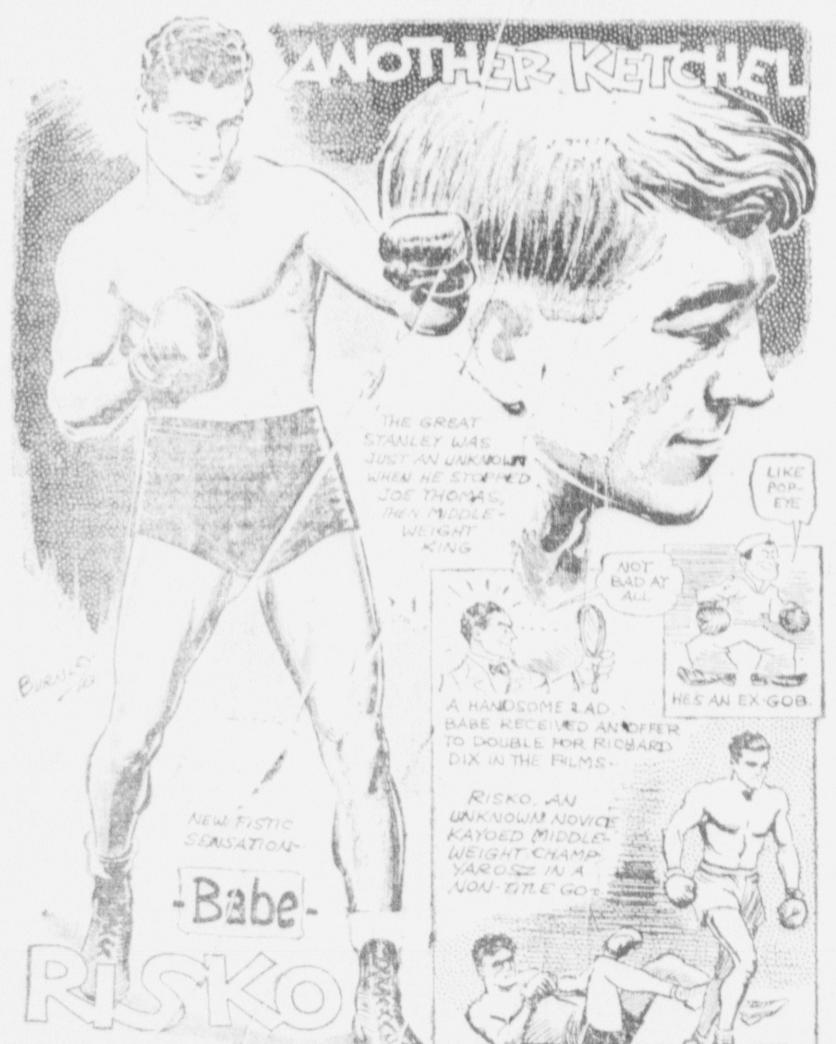
Many Remembered in Will of Late Mrs. MacKenzie

Continued from Page 1
town, \$3802.98; estate of Rev. Vincent W. Corcoran, Doylestown, \$4951.39; estate of Joel S. Barton, Bristol, \$250; estate of Paul Berrer, Bristol, \$1969.63; estate of Chester S. Carty, Riegelsville, \$1952.30; estate of Timothy W. Hingworth, Warrington, \$100.

A classified ad will sell that piece of furniture that is no longer needed.

Is He a Second Ketchel?

By BURNLEY



From obscurity to nation-wide fame overnight—that's the dramatic story of Eddie "Babe" Risko, 2-year-old Polish boy from Syracuse, who skyrocketed into the fightin' heights a month ago by knocking out Ted Yarosz, middleweight king, in a non-title bout that will go down as one of the most sensational upsets in boxing history.

Old-timers among the fight fans are already likening Risko's stunning victory to the meteor-like rise of the immortal Stanley Ketchel. It will be recalled that the Michigan Assassin gimped into the sports headlines by stopping Joe Thomas, then claimant of the middleweight crown, who had taken on the unknown Ketchel to pick up some easy money.

Like the great Stanley, young Master Risko is of Polish descent, and judging from reports of the Yarosz bout, he can punch quite a bit himself. He put the middleweight ruler on the deck so many times that the boys lost count, and finally hit him so hard on the noggin that he broke King Theodore's knee cap.

Risko, whose correct monicker is, of all things, Pylikowski, was a sailor for a few years, and won the middleweight championship of the Navy before he turned pro. Like the one and only Popeye of comic strip fame, when he hits 'em, they stay hit.

There is one thing that may prevent the youthful ex-sailor from reaching fightin' greatness, and that is his good looks. He's a handsome chap, and was once offered a job in the movies as a double for Richard Dix.

Fight handlers will tell you that good-looking guys rarely make good in the ring because they usually become punch shy trying to protect their classic profiles. However, there have been exceptions—Gene Tunney, for one—and Risko may overcome this mortal hazard.

If he only turns out to be half the fighter that Ketchel was, the rest of the middleweights had better go into hiding.

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State Provides Preserve For Native Wild Flowers

Continued from Page 1

through the Public Works Administration. It is estimated that when all have been finished, the construction of locomotives for the New York-Washington electrification will have represented over 7,000,000 man hours of work.

The orders for the engines, including their mechanical and electrical parts, have been distributed among the railroad's Altoona Works, the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company, the General Electric Company and the Baldwin Locomotive Works.

It is planned to have a test run today between Philadelphia and Washington.

Newtown Pays Honor To Borough Officials

Continued from Page One

First Presbyterian Church, J. Ewald Moser, who now resides in Philadelphia, aided in the rescue of an unemployed Philadelphia man from the icy water of the Schuylkill River.

Chief Urban said Newtown had the lowest possible fire insurance rates, due to the fine work of the fire company. He related an incident in 1901, when the fire bell here was bought.

It was decided to test the bell on a certain evening at 7 o'clock. At 6:45 that night a large barn caught fire at Woodbourne. The bell was tolled but no one answered, with disastrous consequences for the farmer owning the barn. Forty members of the fire company were fined for non-attendance.

Alessi Claims He Was Shot While Weaponless

Continued from Page One

BATON ROUGE, La., Jan. 28.—From a hospital bed where he lay riddled and critically wounded from a blast of bullets, George Alessi, victim of Saturday's clash between militiamen and Louisiana's square deal minute men, today charged he was shot down while weaponless and with his arms folded.

He was shot in the head and

raised in token of surrender, by two men in plain clothes. The men block-walkers, and the five highest scores in the pinocchio—Miss Anna Cullen, 779; Mrs. B. F. McGee, 744; Mrs. William Hetherington, 728; Mrs. James Cullen, 726.

"500"—Miss Elizabeth Brennan, 334; Miss Cecilia Kelly, 329; Miss Elizabeth Rishel, 306. Refreshments were served.

Arrested and Fined For Stripping Car On Highway

John Chiccid, R. D. No. 2, was arrested yesterday along with four others by State Highway Patrol. The group was charged with stripping the car of William Huebner, Philadelphia.

Huebner was visiting at a house on the Hulmeville Road and his car was parked outside, early yesterday morning, when, according to the evidence, Chiccid and his friends drove by and their car became stuck in a snow drift. Then, it is alleged, the group started to strip the Huebner car. They took a defroster and a robe when discovered. They could not escape because their car was fast in the snow.

Hearings were held before Justice of Peace James Guy. Chiccid was fined \$25 and costs and in addition Huebner was paid for the damage done to his car.

HULMEVILLE

Funeral of Bertie E. Douglass, who died in Jefferson Hospital, Phila., Saturday morning, will occur at his late residence here, Wednesday afternoon, at two o'clock. The officiating clergyman will be the Rev. James C. Gilbert, rector of Grace P. E. Church. Relatives and friends, the Western Saving Fund Society, of Philadelphia, and all other organizations with which the deceased was affiliated, are invited to the funeral. Burial will be made in Beechwood Cemetery. Friends may call Tuesday evening.

A visit was paid on Sunday by Miss

Alice C. Smith, Mrs. Charles Haefner and Miss Elma E. Haefner to Mr. and Mrs. G. Russell Harrison, New Brunswick, N. J.

Honor C. H. Bunting At Special Musical Service

Sixty-two years of volunteer vocalistic activity in the churches of this section have been completed by C. Harry Bunting, Cedar street, who was honored last evening at a special musical service in First Baptist Church.

Mr. Bunting, who at present is chorister at First Baptist Church, was engaged in vocal work at Bensalem M. E. Church for 21 years; at Bristol M. E. Church, for 14 years; and at the First Baptist Church for 27 years. He sang his first solo on the 23rd of January, 1873, in Bensalem M. E. Church.

The musical service last evening at First Baptist Church included a solo by Mr. Bunting; three anthems by the choir; selections by male and female quartets; and an organ solo by Miss Winifred Tracy. The sermon topic of the Rev. Howard L. Zeppe was "The Power of Music," the minister telling how valuable it is for anyone to devote his or her life to service through music.

Leslie Strumfels and Russell Arison, Jr., Newark, N. J., passed the week-end at their respective homes here.

Miss Mary Jo McGee, Washington street, was a visitor during the week-end of Miss Gertrude Quinn, Logan.

CREOMULSION

Your own druggist is authorized to cheerfully refund your money on the spot if you are not relieved by Creomulsion.

COUGHS



Done movin'

Smokers of Chesterfield are funny that way, you can hardly move 'em. They evermore like 'em, and they evermore stick to 'em. Chesterfields are milder—they taste better.

